

THE CLOWN
IS BACK AGAIN!

SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

10¢

FREE

JAN.

THE GREATEST GROUP OF
COMIC STARS!
MAGNO & DAVEY
THE SWORD
DR. NEMESIS
AND OTHERS

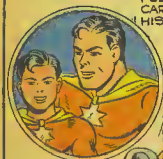




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Magno AND Davey

THREE GHASTLY PICTURES APPEARED IN THE DAILY CALL-JOURNAL, PRINTED IN THE BLOOD OF MUROERED MEN—THREE PEOPLE WERE SCHEDULED TO DIE THE SAME HORRIBLE DEATHS THE CLOWN HAD PORTRAYED IN HIS DRAWINGS. COULD MAGNO AND DAVEY STOP THIS GRUESOME WORK WHEN MAGNO WAS HELPLESS IN THE CLUTCHES OF THEIR GREATEST ARCH ENEMY WHO NEEDED BUT TO PULL A SWITCH TO CARRY HIM TO HIS DOOM?



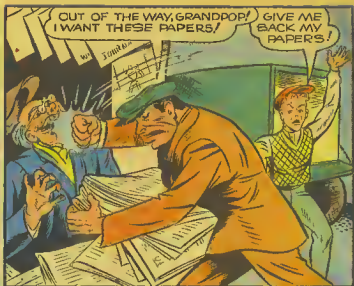
BILL MAGESON, EDITOR OF THE DAILY CALL-JOURNAL, ENTERS HIS CHIEF'S OFFICE



NICE EDITION, ISN'T IT, CHIEF!







THE THUGS HAVE A SURPRISE IN STORE, FOR THIS IS NO ORDINARY NEWSBOY, THIS IS DAVEY, PAL AND PARTNER OF MAGNO!

YES INDEED. WITH THE MONEY I MAKE SELLING PAPERS I'LL BE ABLE TO BUY A \$25 WAR BOND EACH MONTH.



I'LL TAKE A PAPER, BRAT. HAW! HAW!



HEY WHA-

WHY, THE DIRTY RATS! TAKING PAPERS FROM KIDS! I'LL SHOW THEM A THING OR TWO!



DUCKING INTO AN ALLEY FOR A MOMENT WHERE HE IS UNOBSERVED, THE YOUTH SHEDS HIS NEWS-BOY GARB AND STANDS REVEALED AS DAVEY, MAGNETIC YOUNG ASSISTANT OF MAGNO.



YOU DIRTY BUNCH OF RATS! GIVE US BACK OUR PAPERS! WE PAID FOR THEM!



SHADDUP! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE GET MAD!

O.K. RATS- GET MAD! IT'S DAVEY! HE'S COME TO HELP US! IT'S DAVEY!



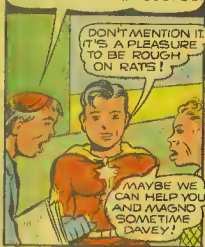
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT,
BUT IT'S A PLEASURE.



HERE YOU ARE, BOYS. COME AND GET
'EM! THESE RATS WON'T BOTHER YOU
ANY MORE!



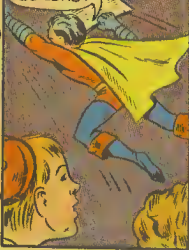
THANKS, DAVEY, WE SURE
COULDN'T AFFORD TO LOSE
THE MONEY THESE COST US.



DON'T MENTION IT.
IT'S A PLEASURE
TO BE ROUGH
ON RATS!

MAYBE WE
CAN HELP YOU
AND MAGNO
SOMETIME
DAVEY!

MAYBE YOU CAN - YOU
NEVER CAN TELL!
SO LONG.



HERE'S THE PAPER,
MAGNO. WHY WOULD
THOSE THUGS BE TAKING
THEM OFF THE STREET?



I DON'T
KNOW. LET'S
LOOK INSIDE
AND SEE WHAT
WE CAN FIND.

HERE'S YOUR REASON! THIS
PICTURE OF BRADLEY IS NO
GAG! IT'S A THREAT!



THEN
WHAT ARE
WE WAITING
FOR?

MAGNETIZING THEMSELVES
TO THE PRINTING PRESSES
MAGNO AND DAVEY FLASH!
TOWARDS THE CALL-
JOURNAL PLANT.

NOT A THING, DAVEY, WE'RE
INVESTIGATING THE
NEWSPAPER BUSINESS
FROM THIS MINUTE ON!

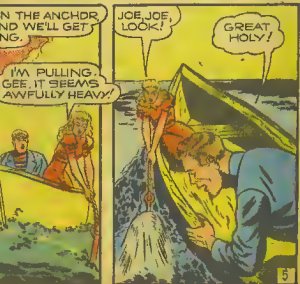
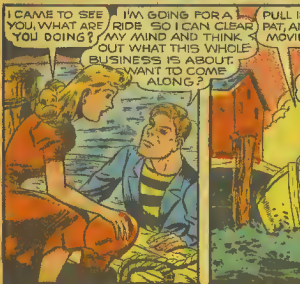
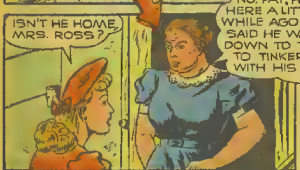
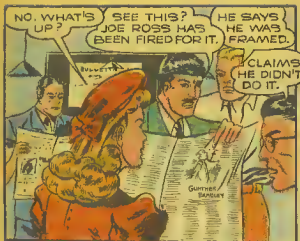


H'Y DAVE!
DAD IN?



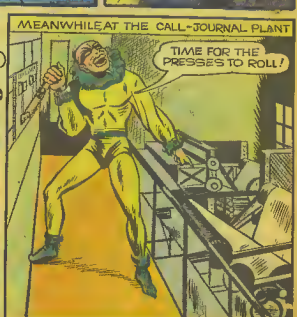
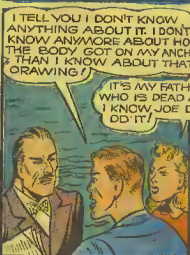
H'Y MISS
BRADLEY. NOPE
HE WENT OUT A
LITTLE WHILE
AGO.

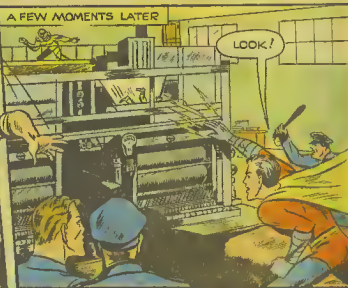
HEY
PAT! DID
YOU
HEAR
THE
NEWS?

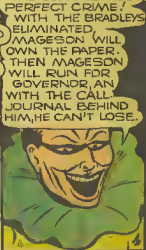
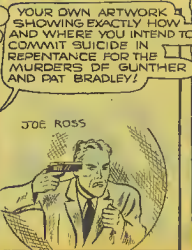
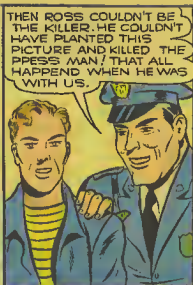




HE KILLED HIM JUST AS HE PREDICTED HE WOULD IN THIS DRAWING OF HIS IN THE PAPER HERE!









THEREFORE, WITH BOTH MURDERS ATTRIBUTED TO YOU, WITH YOUR SUICIDE AND THE ACCIDENTAL DEATH OF THE PRESS-MAN EXPLAINED, THERE WILL BE NO NEED FOR FURTHER INVESTIGATION BY MAGNO OR THE POLICE--- RESULT: A PERFECT CRIME AND THE CLOWN HAS OUTSMARTED MAGNO AND DAVEY!

BUT WHAT'S TO PREVENT THE POLICE AND MAGNO FROM FINDING PAT AT THE WATER-FRONT, BEFORE YOU CAN KILL HER?

JUST ONE THING. SHE ISN'T AT THE WATER-FRONT. SHE'LL BE KILLED IN HER OWN BASEMENT PLAYROOM WHICH IS DECORATED LIKE THE WATER-FRONT.

AND WITH MAGESON, MY RIGHT HAND MAN, AS GOVERNOR, WE CAN SACK THIS STATE. THE DEAD PRESS-MAN WAS YOUR ASSISTANT. HE ACCIDENTLY FELL INTO THE PRESS AFTER PLANTING YOUR PICTURE OF PAT'S MURDER ACCORDING TO YOUR INSTRUCTIONS!



THE MORE I THINK OF IT, THE MORE I FEEL THE CLOWN'S IN THIS CASE. AND IF HE IS, THAT PICTURE WAS MEANT TO DRAW US AWAY FROM THE NEWSPAPER PLANT.

THAT'S RIGHT. THAT'S THE WAY HE'D WORK!

YOU GO AHEAD DAVEY AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND PAT. I'M GOING BACK. IF MY HUNCH IS WRONG I'LL REJOIN YOU.

O.K.

NO SIGN OF THE CLOWN BUT TROUBLE NEVERTHELESS!

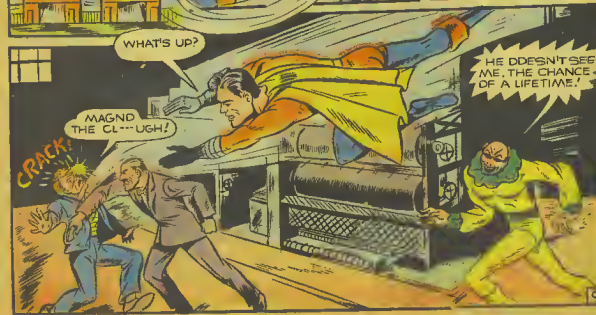


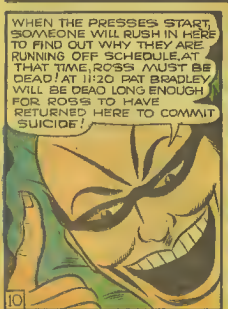
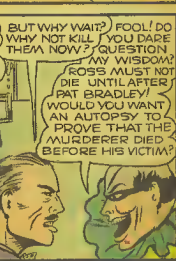
WHAT'S UP?

MAGNO THE CL---UGH!

CRACK!

HE DIDN'T SEE ME. THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!





HE MUST BE IN TROUBLE.
MAYBE I'M TOO LATE TO
HELP!



AND TROUBLE IT IS,
ALL RIGHT!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S
WAITING FOR, BUT IF I BUST
IN HE'LL SHOOT JOE ROSS
AND THROW THE SWITCH
BEFORE I CAN GET HIM!

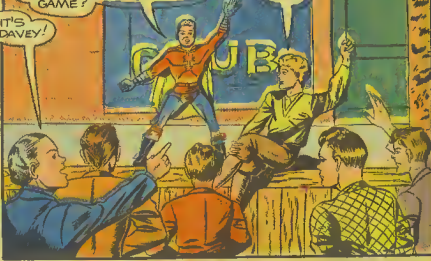


I'VE GOT TO PLAY THIS
SAFE, AND I THINK I KNOW
HOW!



YOU PROMISED TO HELP ME IF
I EVER NEEDED IT. WELL I NEED
YOUR HELP NOW! ARE YOU
GAME?

IT'S
DAVEY!

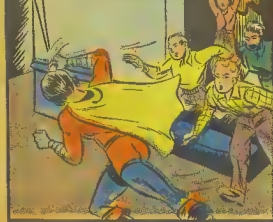


YOU
BET!

FOLLOW
ME!

WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND
YOU, DAVEY!

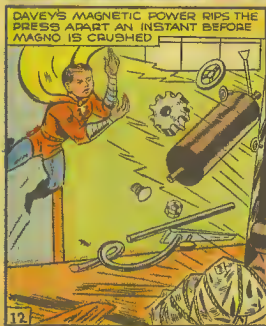
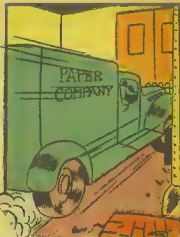
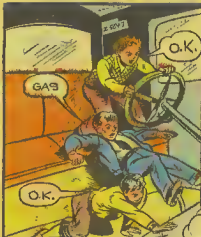
BUTCHER



I WANT YOU TO
DRIVE THIS TRUCK
RIGHT PAST THE
LOADING PLATFORM
AND SMASH IT THROUGH
THOSE DOORS!

ALL-JOURNAL





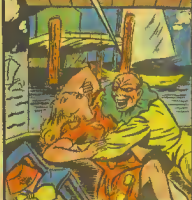
THERE'S STILL TIME TO
SAVE PAT. IF WE HURRY! THE
CLOWN IS AT HER
HOME. HE'S GOING TO KILL
HER IN THE BASEMENT
THERE!



COME, MY DEAR, WE HAVE
AN APPOINTMENT IN YOUR
PLAY ROOM—AN APPOINT-
MENT WITH DEATH!



NOW FOR THE FINAL
ACT OF MY PERFECT
CRIME!

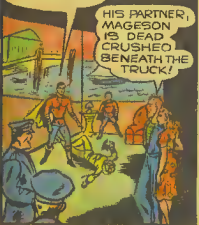


THIS, PLUS THE
DEATH OF MAGNO!
THE HIGHPPOINT
OF MY
CAREER!

THINK
ABOUT
THAT
AGAIN,
CLOWN!



HERE HE IS. LOCK HIM UP
CAREFULLY AND GUARD
HIM WELL! HE'S THE MOST
DANGEROUS CRIMINAL IN
THE WORLD!



HIS PARTNER,
MAGESON
IS DEAD
CRUSHEO
BENEATH THE
TRUCK!

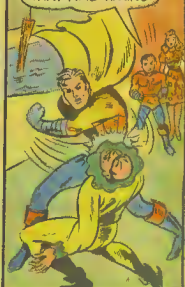
THANK GOODNESS
YOU'RE SAFE JOE.

AND
YOU
TOO, PAT!



COME ON LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE, WE'RE
SLOWING UP
THE WHEELS
OF ROMANCE!

NOT BAD, MAGNO!
THAT WAS TIMING!



THE CLOWN IS CAPTURED
AT LAST! BUT THE CLOWN
HAS BEEN CAPTURED BEFORE
WILL MAGNO AND DAVEY
BE FORCED TO FIGHT HIM
AGAIN? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE
OF

SUPER-MYSTERY

FOR VICTORY



MEANWHILE
KIDS, DON'T
FORGET
YOUR
QUOTA OF
WAR
SAVING
STAMPS
AND BONDS

MR. RISK



STEEL-SHOD MURDER
HOOVES THUNDER
TOWARD ALL WHO
STOOD IN HIS WAY.
COULD EVEN MR. RISK,
BORN WITHOUT A
SENSE OF FEAR
CHALLENGE THE
METHODS OF A
MURDER MANIAC,
THE SHOESHINE
BOY, IN THIS, MR.
RISK'S GREATEST
CASE --- "THE
RACE AGAINST
DEATH!"

I WON'T DO IT, I TELL
YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHO
YOU ARE, AND I DON'T CARE!

BETTER DO LIKE
I SAY, IF YOU LIKE
LIVING!

YOU DON'T SCARE ME!
I'M RIDING THAT RACE TO
WIN!



NEXT DAY, BEFORE THE FIRST
RACE AT THE WELMONT PARK
RACE TRACK.



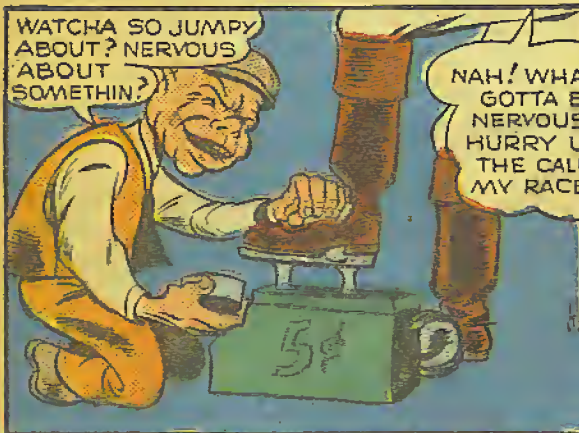
CLEAN 'EM BOB? MAKE
'EM LOOK GOOD FOR THE
RACE!

YEAH---YEAH!
GO AHEAD---
THAT'S A GOOD
IDEA!



WATCHA SO JUMPY
ABOUT? NERVOUS
ABOUT
SOMETHIN'?

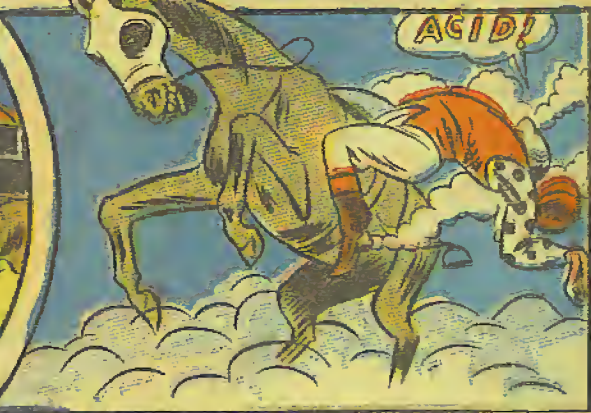
NAH! WHAT I
GOTTA BE
NERVOUS ABOUT?
HURRY UP, THAT'S
THE CALL FOR
MY RACE!



MY FEET! MY FEET! THEY'RE ON FIRE!



ACID!



NO!



I WONDER WHAT COULD
HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM?

DARNED IF
I KNOW.
STRANGE
WASN'T IT?

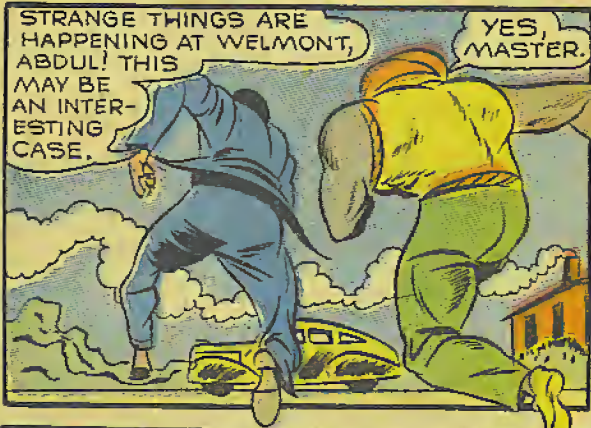




MR. RISK! MY LIFE'S IN DANGER. I NEED PROTECTION! I'LL PAY ANYTHING YOU WANT IF YOU PROTECT ME. I'M JACK STRANG, AND I'M CALLING FROM THE WELMONT PARK TURF CLUB!



O.K. MR. STRANG. STAY THERE AND KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE. I'LL BE THERE IMMEDIATELY!



STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING AT WELMONT, ABDUL! THIS MAY BE AN INTERESTING CASE.

YES, MASTER.



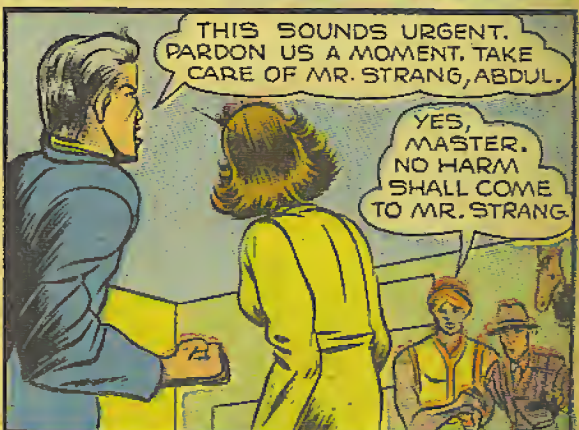
WILL YOU TAKE MY CASE, MR. RISK? I'VE GOT TO GET A MESSAGE TO MY JOCKEY. I'M AFRAID TO CONTACT HIM BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED TO THE JOCKEY YESTERDAY!

YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS!



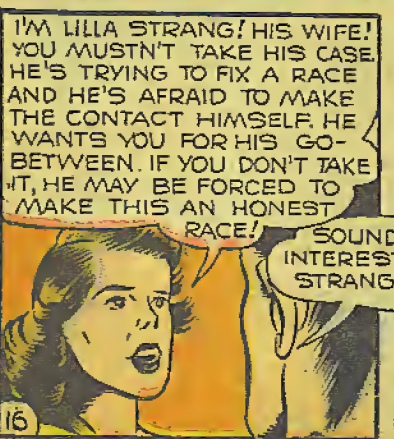
MR. RISK! YOU'RE MR. RISK! YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME!

WHAT'S THIS?



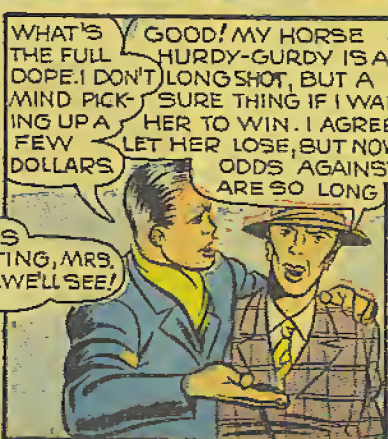
THIS SOUNDS URGENT. PARDON US A MOMENT. TAKE CARE OF MR. STRANG, ABDUL.

YES, MASTER. NO HARM SHALL COME TO MR. STRANG.



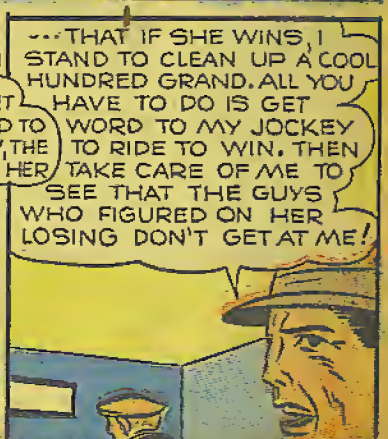
I'M LILLA STRANG! HIS WIFE! YOU MUSTN'T TAKE HIS CASE. HE'S TRYING TO FIX A RACE AND HE'S AFRAID TO MAKE THE CONTACT HIMSELF. HE WANTS YOU FOR HIS GO-BETWEEN. IF YOU DON'T TAKE IT, HE MAY BE FORCED TO MAKE THIS AN HONEST RACE!

SOUNDS INTERESTING, MRS. STRANG. WE'LL SEE!

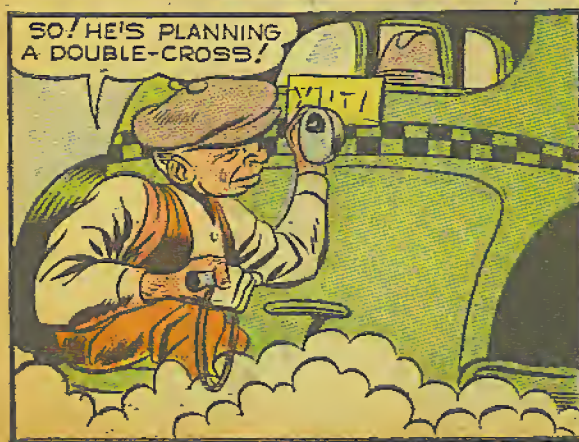
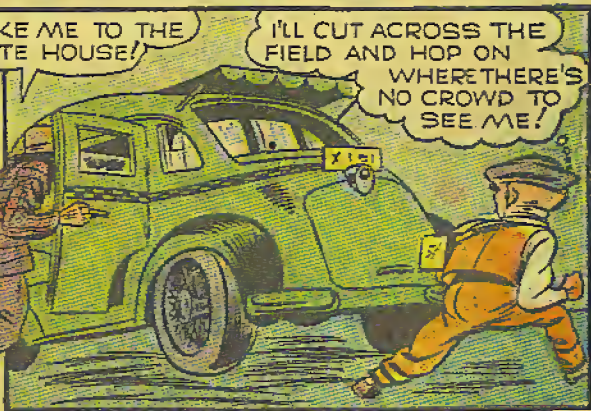
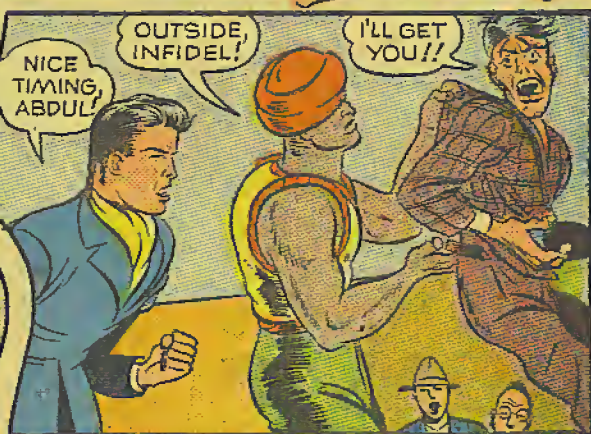


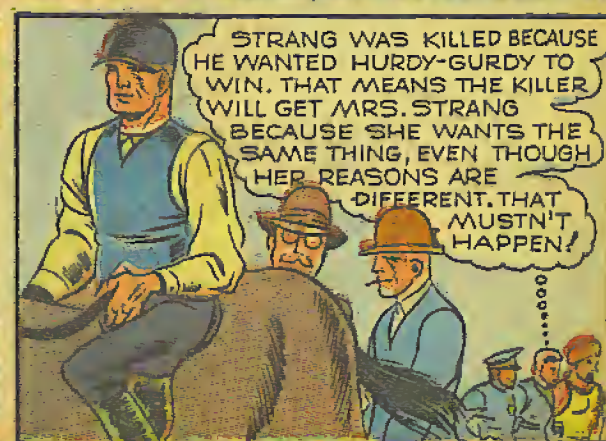
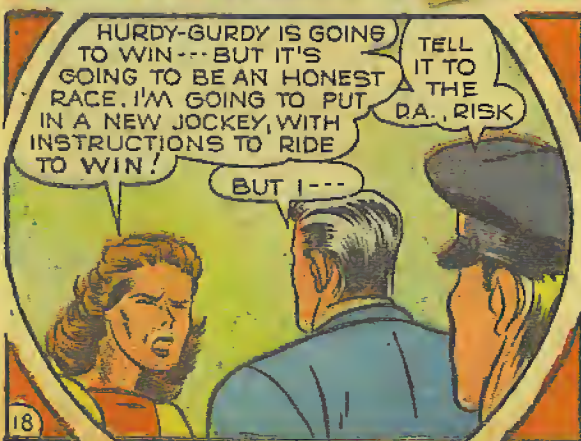
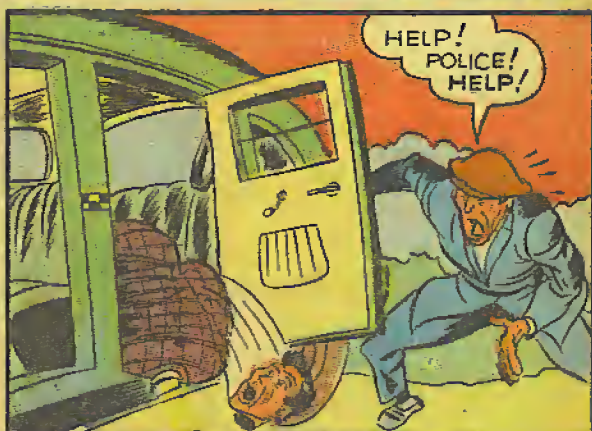
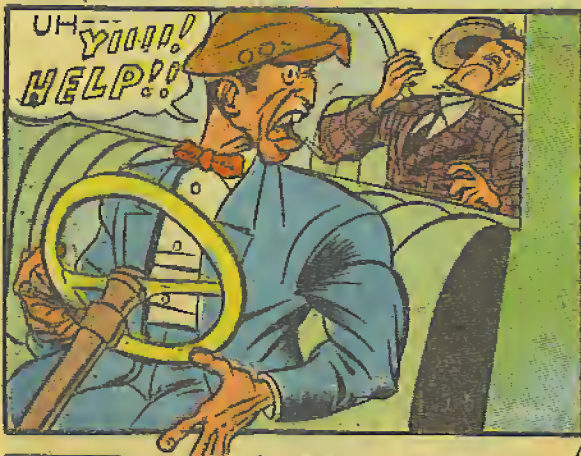
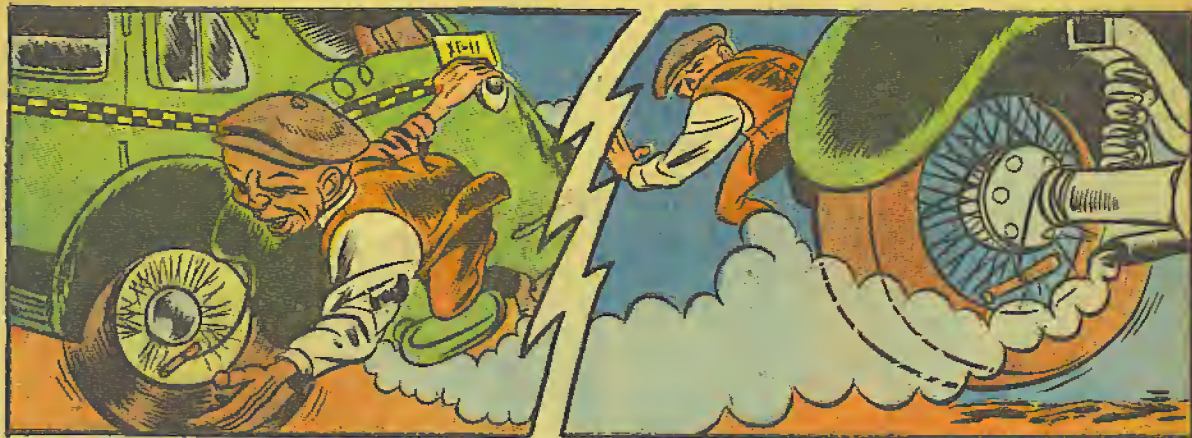
WHAT'S THE FULL DOPE. I DON'T MIND PICKING UP A FEW DOLLARS

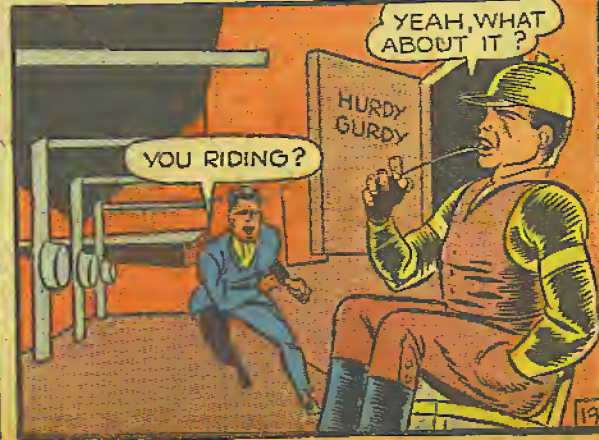
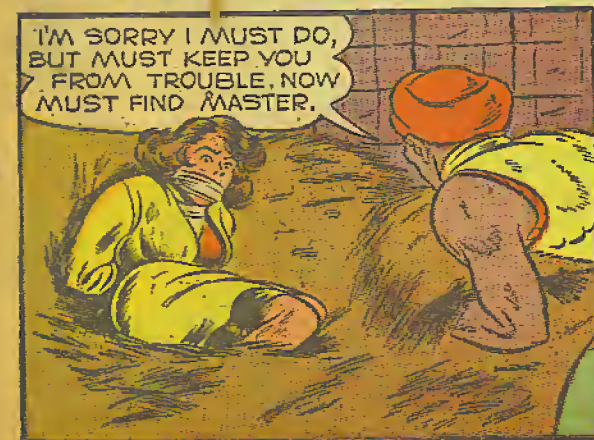
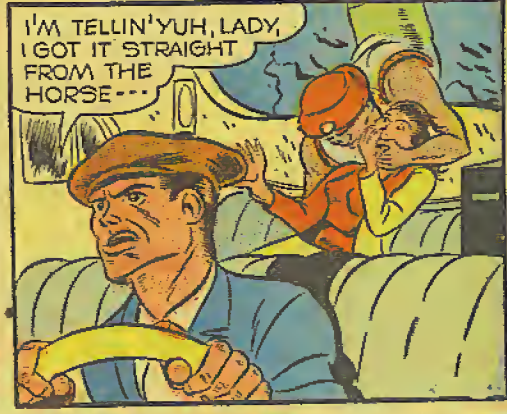
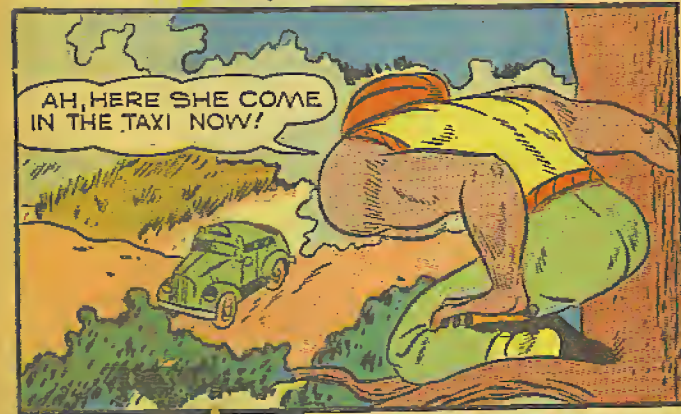
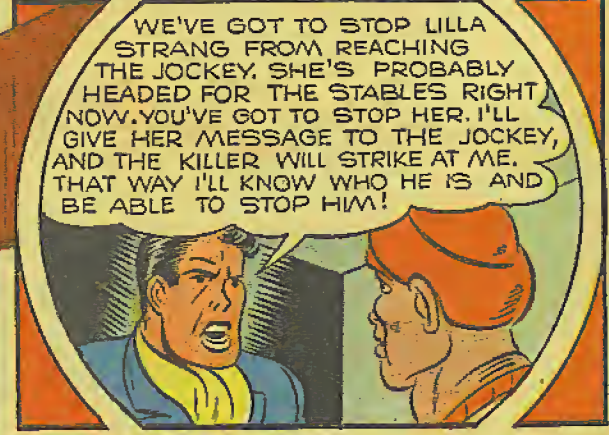
GOOD! MY HORSE HURDY-GURDY IS A LONG SHOT, BUT A SURE THING IF I WANT HER TO WIN. I AGREED TO LET HER LOSE, BUT NOW, THE ODDS AGAINST HER ARE SO LONG

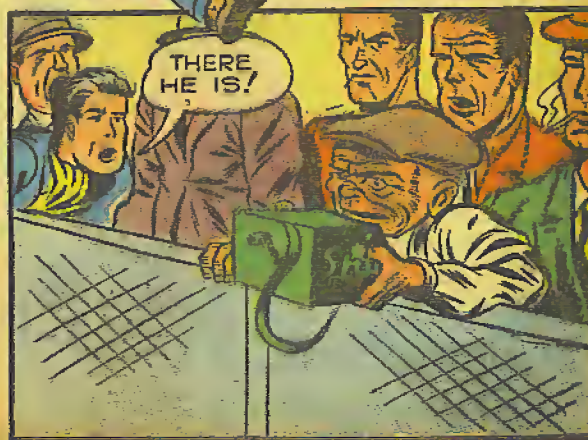
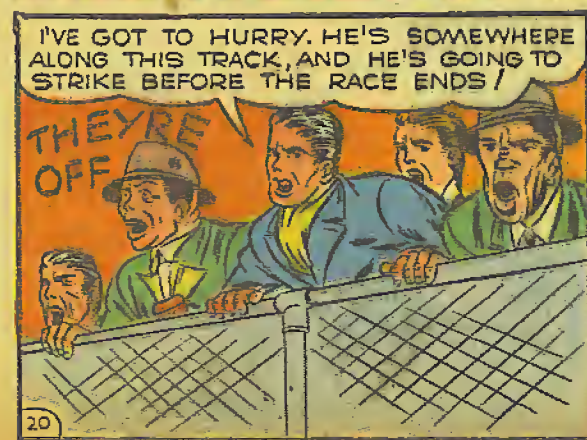
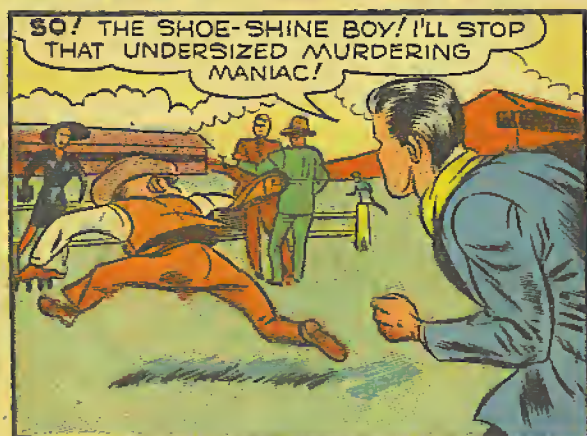
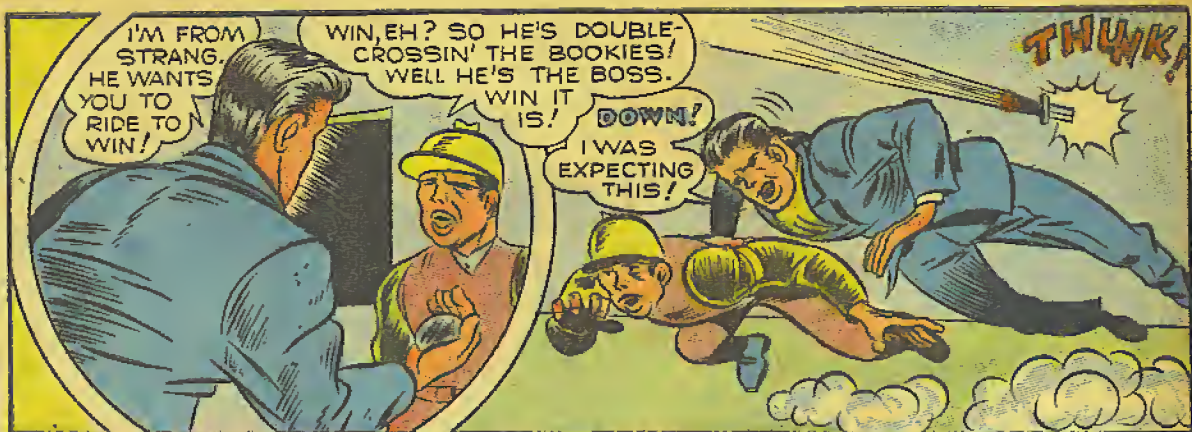


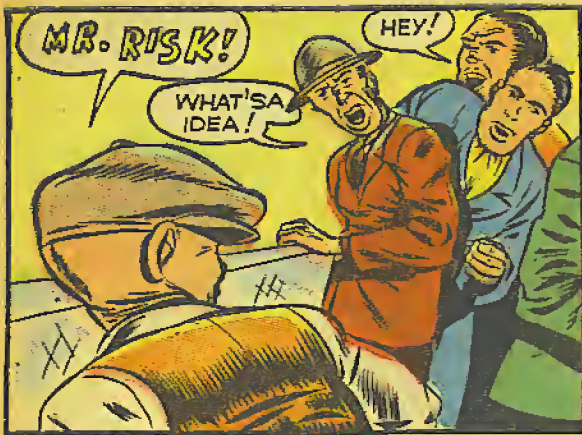
...THAT IF SHE WINS, I STAND TO CLEAN UP A COOL HUNDRED GRAND. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET WORD TO MY JOCKEY TO RIDE TO WIN. THEN TAKE CARE OF ME TO SEE THAT THE GUYS WHO FIGURED ON HER LOSING DON'T GET AT ME!











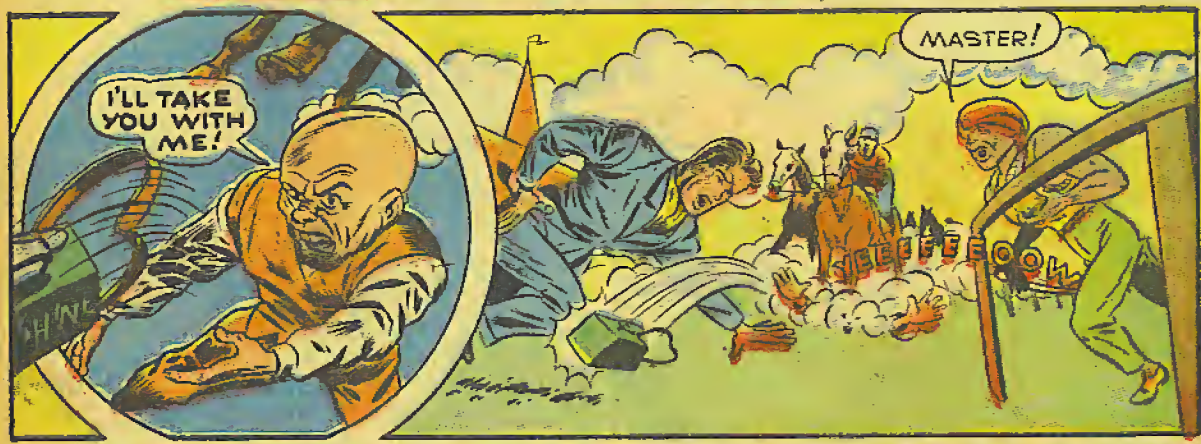
MR. RISK!

WHAT'S A
IDEA!

HEY!



YOU WON'T
GET ME!



I'LL TAKE
YOU WITH
ME!

MASTER!



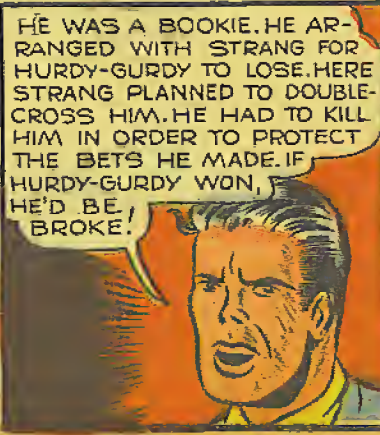
RRRIP!

WHEW!
MASTER!

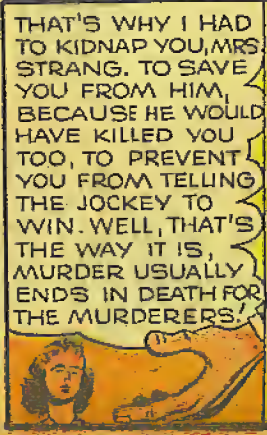
NOT
BAD,
ABDUL! THAT
WAS QUICK
WORKING!



LATER---- THE SHOE
SHINE BOY WAS THE
MURDERER! HE WAS GOING
TO SHOOT THE JOCKEY
WITH THIS SILENCED
REVOLVER TO PREVENT HIS
WINNING THE RACE! IN THE
EXITEMENT OF THE RACE NO
ONE WOULD HAVE NOTICED
THE SHOT!



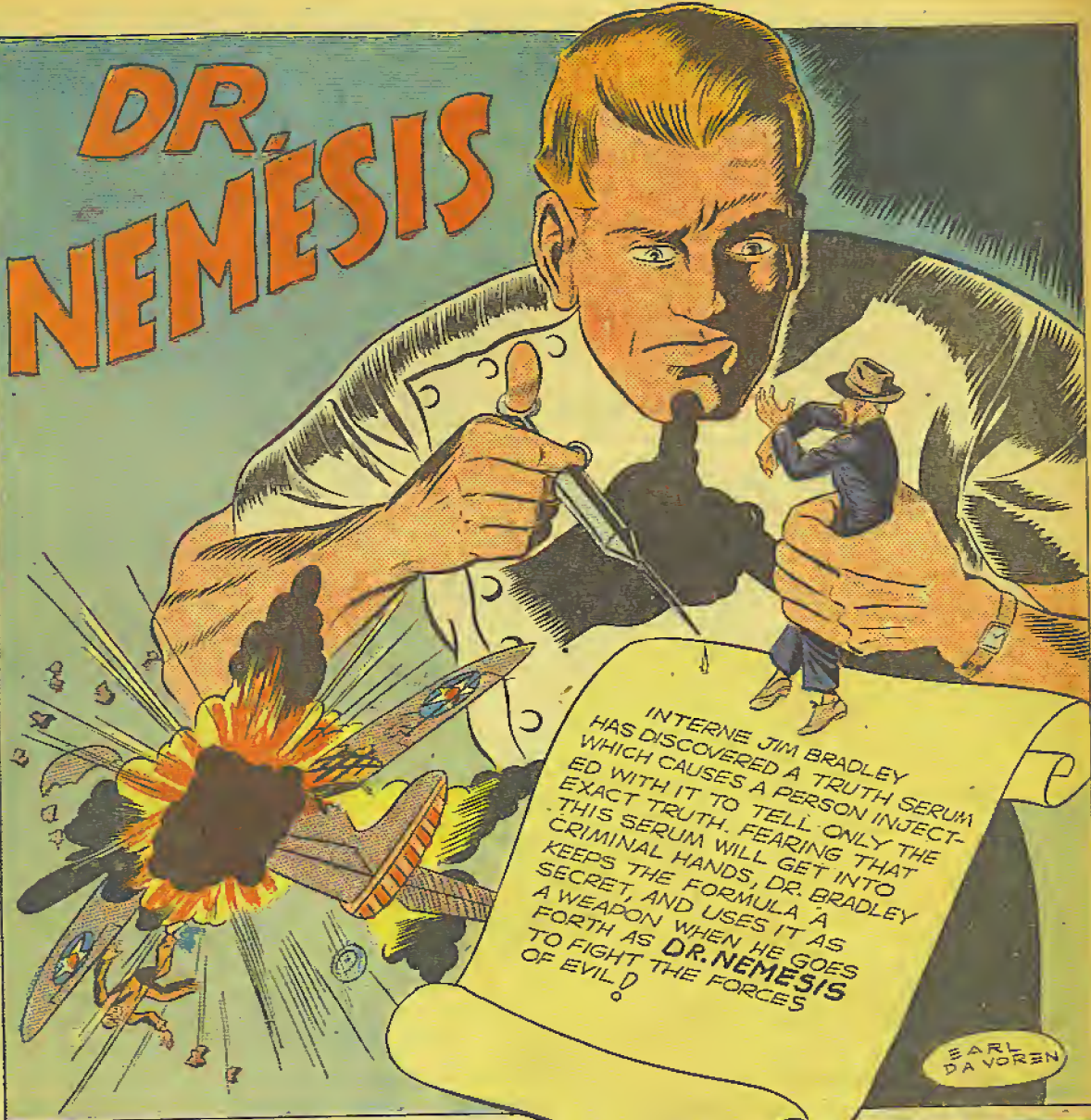
HE WAS A BOOKIE. HE AR-
RANGED WITH STRANG FOR
HURDY-GURDY TO LOSE. HERE
STRANG PLANNED TO DOUBLE-
CROSS HIM. HE HAD TO KILL
HIM IN ORDER TO PROTECT
THE BETS HE MADE. IF
HURDY-GURDY WON,
HE'D BE
BROKE!



THAT'S WHY I HAD
TO KIDNAP YOU, MRS
STRANG. TO SAVE
YOU FROM HIM,
BECAUSE HE WOULD
HAVE KILLED YOU
TOO, TO PREVENT
YOU FROM TELLING
THE JOCKEY TO
WIN. WELL, THAT'S
THE WAY IT IS,
MURDER USUALLY
ENDS IN DEATH FOR
THE MURDERERS!

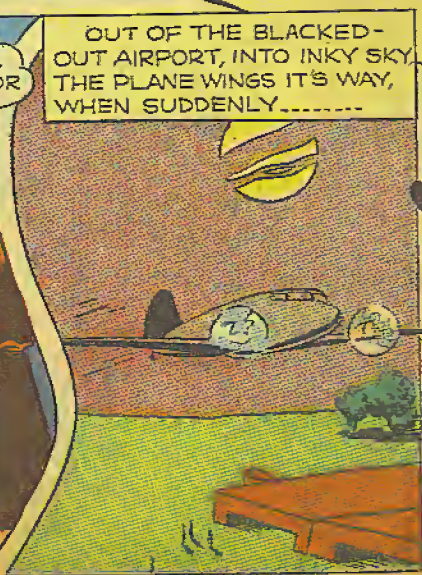
More
BLOOD
CURDLING
MYSTERY
ADVEN-
TURES
WITH
MR RISK
IN THE
NEXT
ISSUE
OF
SUPER
MYSTERY.

DR. NEMESIS



PLANE TO WASHINGTON. GENERAL KAY, REAR ADMIRAL HALL, MR. MENOTT, INSPECTOR RYAN, MISS HENRY!

OUT OF THE BLACKED-OUT AIRPORT, INTO INKY SKY THE PLANE WINGS ITS WAY, WHEN SUDDENLY.....



NATIONAL NEWS

MIDNIGHT PLANE TO WASHINGTON EXPLODES IN MID-AIR! ALL ABOARD ARE KILLED!

AMONG THE PASSENGERS WERE MEN PROMINENT IN THE WAR CABINET, KEY MEN IN THE ARMY, NAVY AND PRODUCTION CIRCLES. THIS IS THE THIRD TIME, WITHIN THE YEAR, THAT AIR ACCIDENTS HAVE TAKEN THE LIVES OF AMERICAN KEY MEN---

SOME TIME LATER, IN MERCY HOSPITAL, INTERNE JIM BRADLEY AND NURSE MARY STRONG-----

WELL, THAT'S THAT, FOR TODAY. HOW ABOUT DINNER WITH ME TONIGHT, NURSE STRONG?

NOT A CHANCE, DR. BRADLEY. I'M AN ENGAGED WOMAN.



WHAT! YOU'RE ENGAGED! BUT I THOUGHT YOU AND I...

5 SOUTH



A GIRL CAN'T WAIT FOREVER YOU KNOW. SHE'S LIABLE TO GET TIRED AND TAKE ANOTHER MAN'S PROPOSAL!

BUT I... WE... THAT IS...

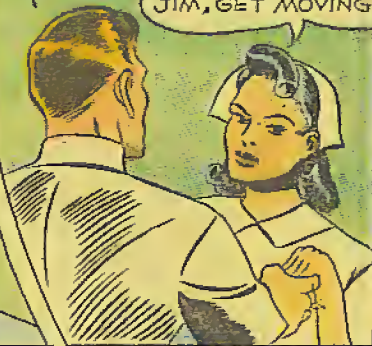
NO, JIM. I LOVE CLIVE AND I'M GOING TO MARRY HIM! WE'RE FLYING TO WASHINGTON TOMORROW NIGHT TO MEET HIS FOLKS AND TIE THE KNOT. WISH ME LUCK!



OF COURSE, CONGRAT...

EMERGENCY! DR. BRADLEY REPORT TO AMBULANCE! EMERGENCY!!

YOU'RE ON, JIM, GET MOVING!



SO I LET MARY OUT OF MY HANDS! SHE'S GETTING MARRIED! BOY, AM I A PRIZE SAPI!

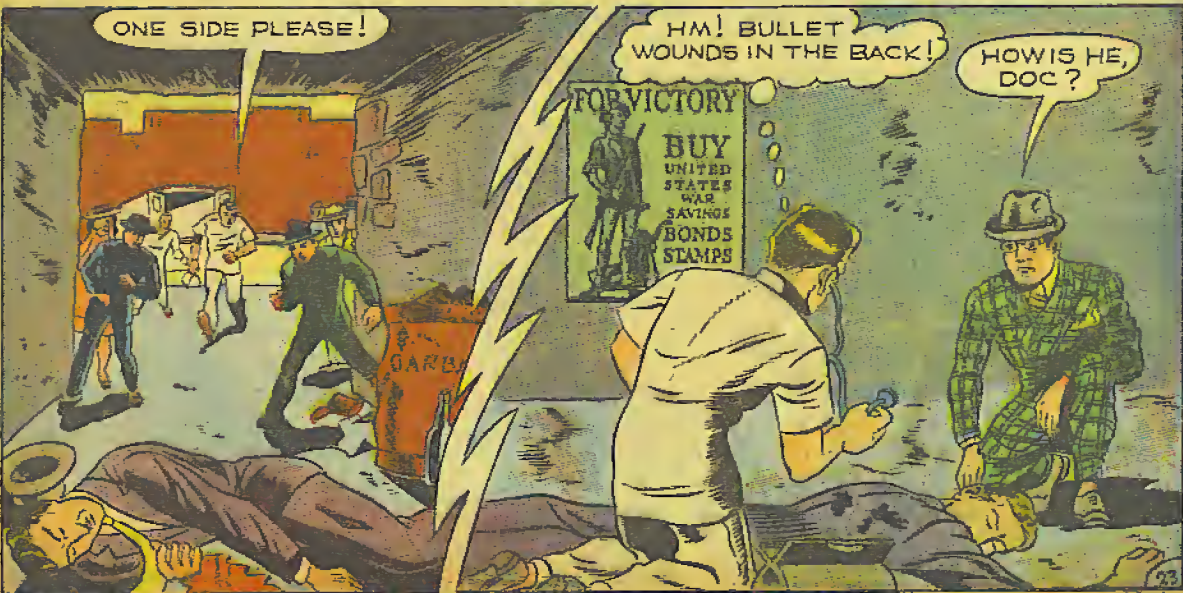


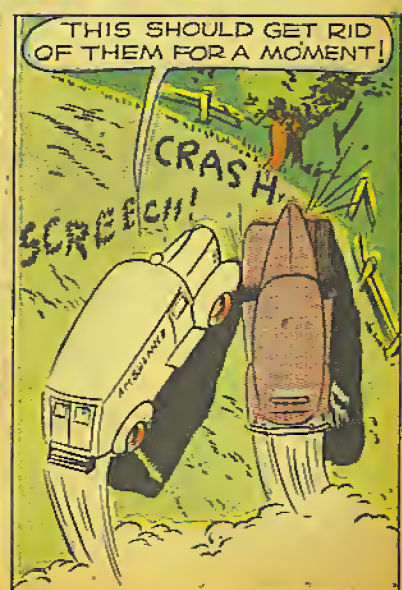
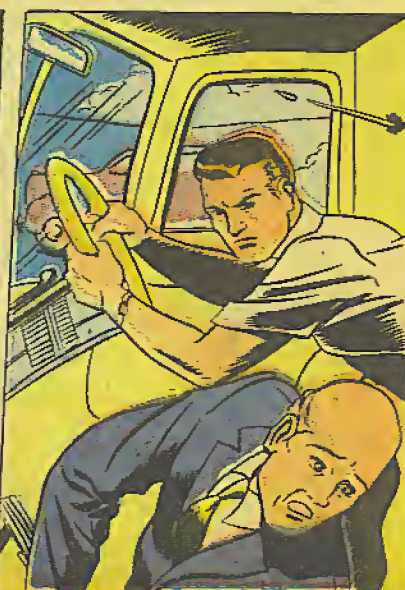
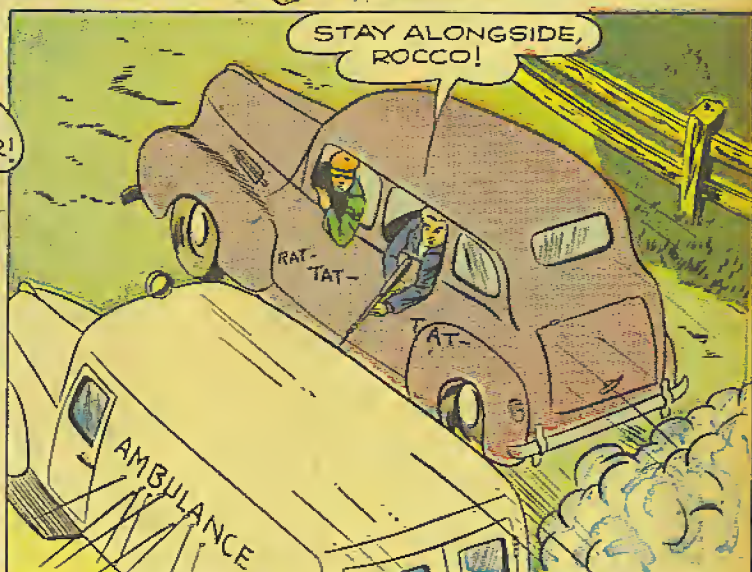
ONE SIDE PLEASE!

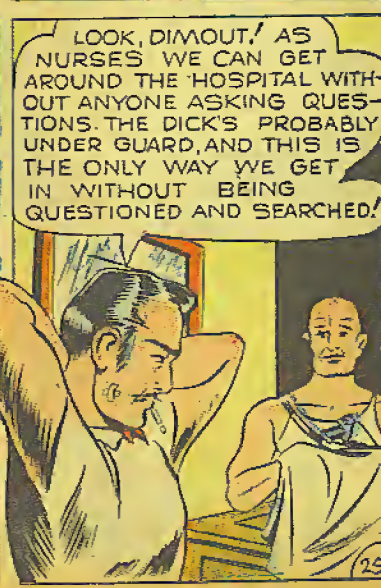
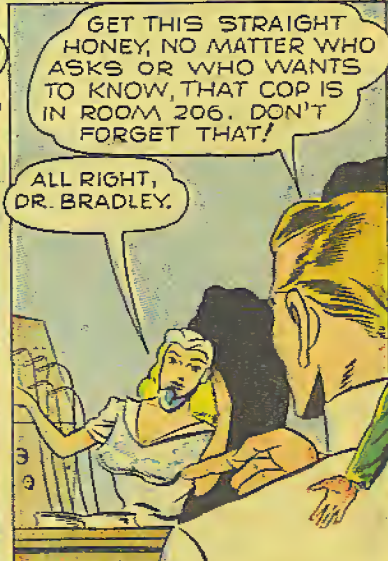
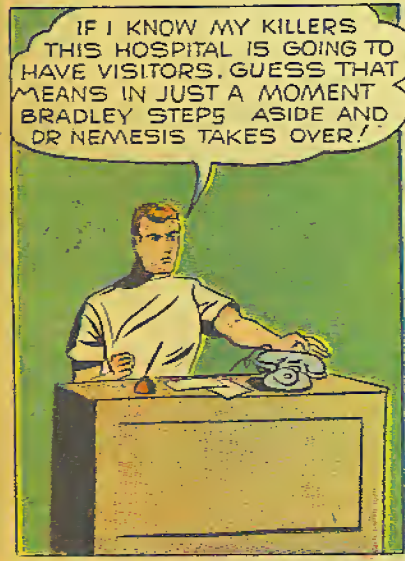
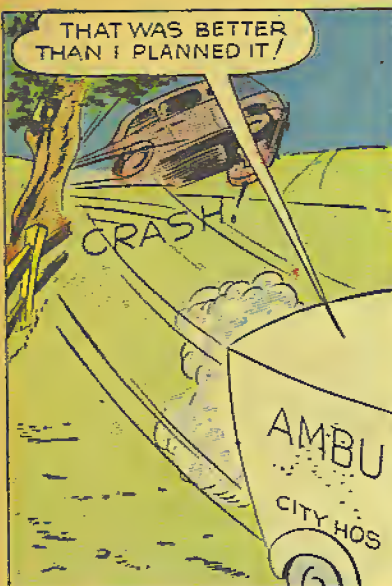
HM! BULLET WOUNDS IN THE BACK!

HOW IS HE, DOC?

FOR VICTORY
BUY
UNITED STATES WAR
SAVINGS
BONDS
STAMPS







THEY'LL BE ALONG.
IF THEY WERE THAT ANXIOUS TO TAKE
ANOTHER CRACK AT HIM! TOO
BAD HE DIED BEFORE HE
COULD TALK:



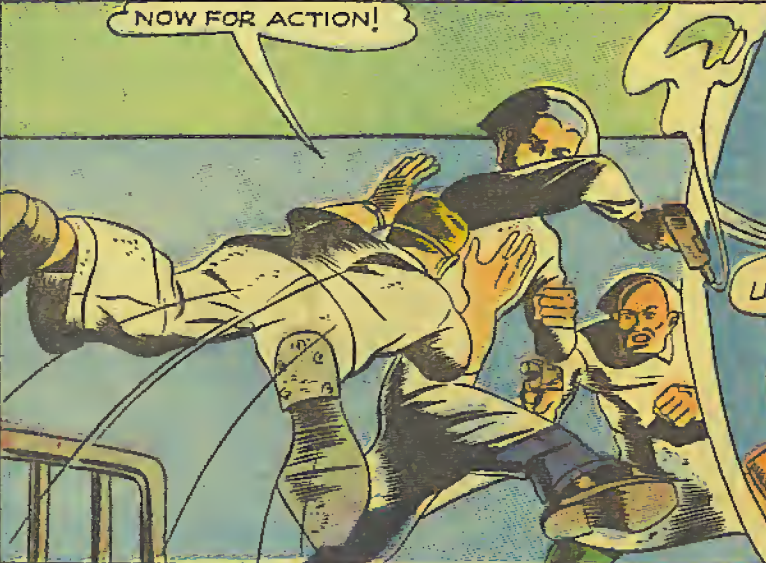
HERE THEY
ARE!



SILENCERS!
SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT
APIECE, THAT'S ALL
THE BULLETS!



NOW FOR ACTION!



OUTTA THE WAY,
BOY SCOUT!



C'MON WE GOT
HIM! LET'S SCRAM!

HEY!
MY SKIRT!



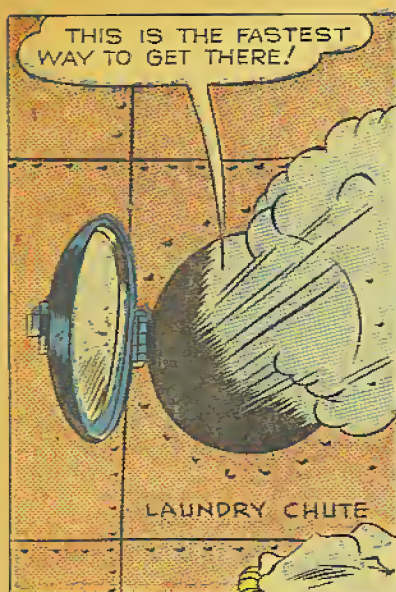
A FEW MOMENTS LATER,
DR. NEMESIS COMES TO.

WOW! WHAT A WALLOP!
ALL I GOT FOR MY TROUBLE
IS A NURSE'S SKIRT
AND HEADACHE!



HEY! THIS LAUNDRY
MARK IS FROM THIS
HOSPITAL! THIS MAYBE
A CLUE!





THIS IS THE FASTEST WAY TO GET THERE!

LAUNDRY CHUTE



DR. NEMESIS!

RIGHT! LOOK AT THIS MARK! WHOSE LAUNDRY IS THIS?



NURSE STRONG.

MARY STRONG! WHAT'S SHE GOT TO DO WITH THIS?



I'LL ASK HER A FEW QUESTIONS, AND THIS IS THE BEST WAY I KNOW OF FOR A MAN TO GET INTO A NURSE'S QUARTERS!



NURSE STRONG! YOUR CLOSET IS EMPTY, WHERE ARE YOUR UNIFORMS?

DR. NEMESIS! WHY, ER--MY FIANCE TOOK THEM, TO SHIP THEM TO WASHINGTON FOR ME. I'M LEAVING FOR THE AIRPORT SOON!



HMMM--INTERESTING. WHERE WOULD HE BE NOW?

AT 622 EAST 48 STREET. HE LIVES THERE-- WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?



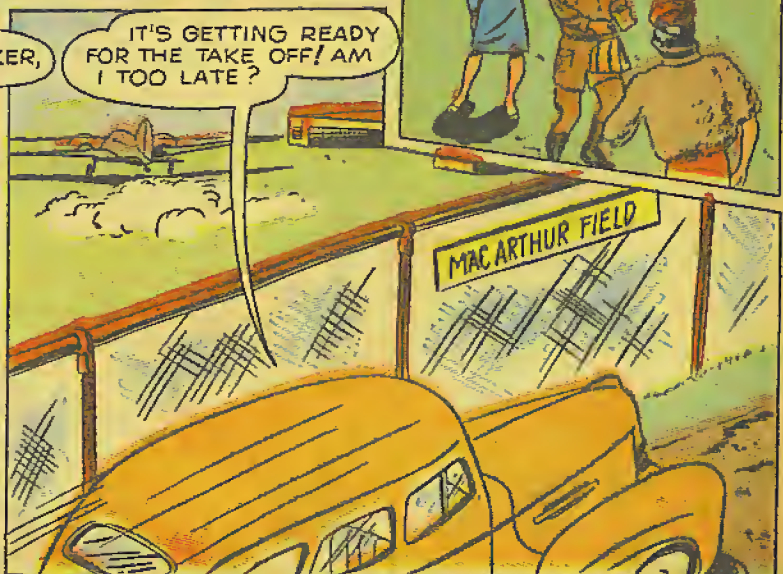
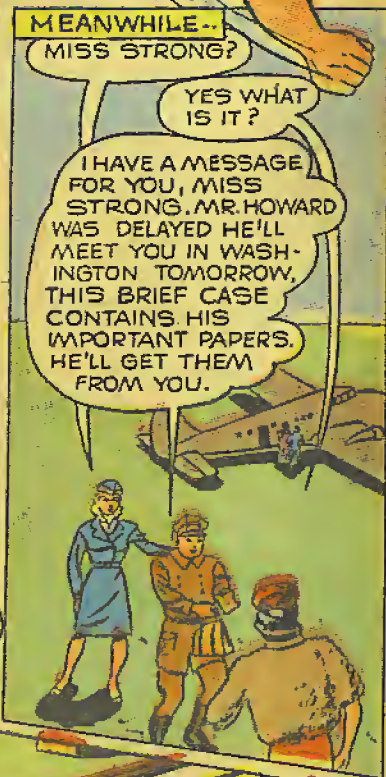
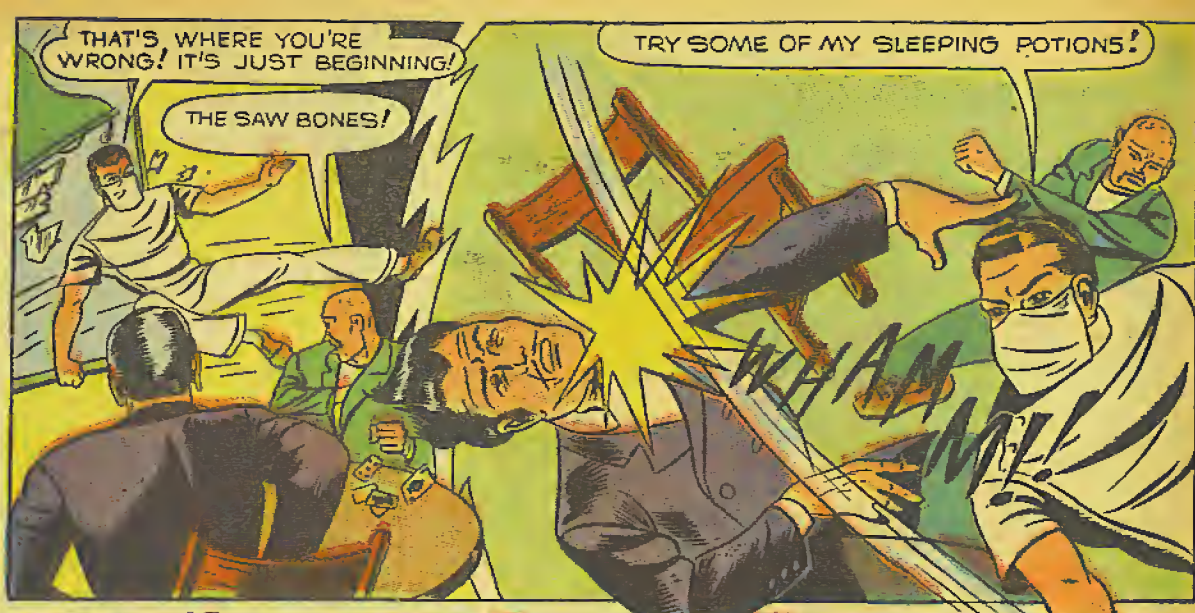
NOTHING FORGET IT!

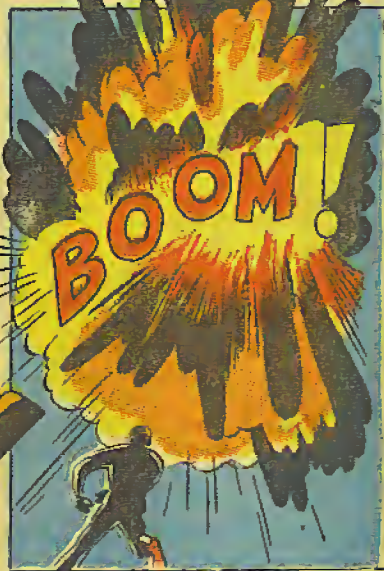
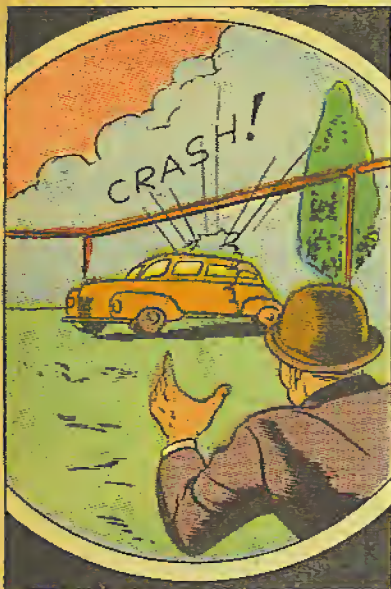
SO HE LIVES IN THE HOUSE BEHIND WHICH THE COP WAS FOUND-- VERY INTERESTING! VERY!



IN AN HOUR SHE'LL BE ON THE PLANE-- THEN IT'LL BE ALL OVER!

YEAH! WE DID IT AGAIN!





THIS IS THE WORK OF A SPYRING, SYSTEMATICALLY KILLING OFF HIGH GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS BY CAUSING PLANE WRECKS. CLIVE, HANDSOME AND DEBONAIRE, WOULD GET WOMEN FOR HIS TOOLS. WHEN THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO FLY TO WASHINGTON FOR THEIR MARRIAGE, HE WOULD BE DELAYED AND THE GIRL WOULD GO ON ALONE, CARRYING A BOMB THAT WAS HANDED TO HER AT THE LAST MOMENT!

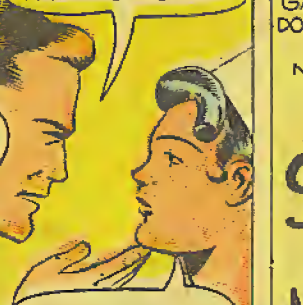
THE GIRL WOULD ALWAYS BE BOOKED ON A PLANE THAT WAS CARRYING A GROUP OF HIGH GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS. THE POLICE OFFICER WHO WAS KILLED WAS ON THEIR TRAIL. THEY DISCOVERED HIM AND WERE FORCED TO SHOOT HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM TURNING THEM IN!

WELL, NURSE STRONG YOUR ROMANCE IS OVER. HOW ABOUT A DATE TONIGHT?

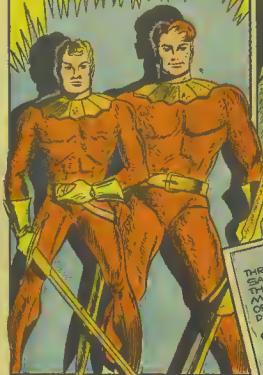
THERE'S MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE GALORE WITH DOCTOR NEMESIS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**SUPER-
MYSTERY**

OKAY JIM, BUT YOU'D BETTER GET AROUND TO POPPING THAT QUESTION SOON. A GIRL DOESN'T GET ANY YOUNGER, YOU KNOW!



THE SWORD



DEATH AND TERROR STRIKE THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES. SABOTAGE! AND AT THE HEAD OF THE RING OF TERROR IS FAYE MOROANA, A WOMAN FROM OUT OF HISTORY, A BEAUTIFUL AS A DREAM, DEADLY AS A SERPENT! THEY CALLED HER OF DEATH! THEY CALLED HER, AND SHE EARNED HER TITLE WITH BLOOD!



BETTER DOUBLE THE GUARD TONIGHT, JACK. WE'RE LIABLE TO BE NEXT.

YES, MR. LAKE.

WE'LL WATCH OUR END, MR. LAKE, BUT IF TROUBLE BREAKS, IT WILL PROBABLY COME FROM INSIDE THE PLANT.

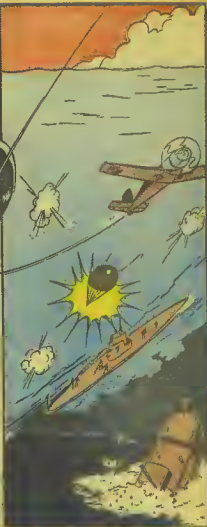
THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED IN ALL THE OTHER PLACES.

THAT NIGHT AT DINNER

YOU LOOK WORRIED, DAD. ANYTHING WRONG AT THE PLANT? NOTHING YOU CAN SEE OR HEAR, ARTHUR.

NEXT DAY
YOU'RE OUT, ARTHUR.

NICE C
LAN



COME ON, ARTHUR --- WELL
WHAT DO YOU KNOW! RUNNING
THE OPPOSITE WAY, YELLOW!

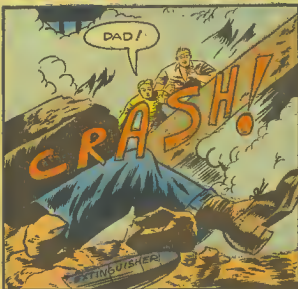


START USING THAT, CARTER!
COME ON DENIS, GRAB ONE
FOR YOURSELF!



LOOK OUT!

DAO!



THIS WILL TAKE CARE
OF YOU, LAKE!

WHAT'S THIS?



HEY! WHAT...?



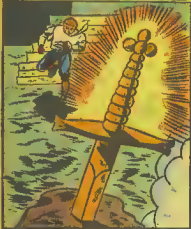
HEIL, HITLER!



LOOK! DENIS IS DEAD!
MR. LAKE HAS DISAPPEARED.
WHERE'S MR LAKE?



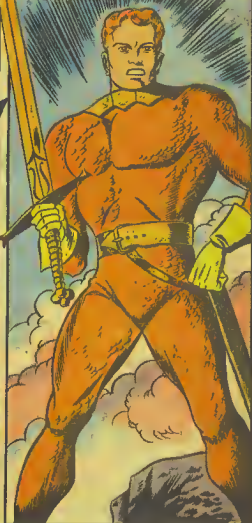
ARTHUR REACHES THE
HIDING PLACE OF EX-
CALIBUR, MAGIC SWORD
OF KING ARTHUR!



AS HE HAS DONE
MANY TIMES BEFORE,
ARTHUR PULLS
EXCALIBUR FROM ITS
SCABBARD OF ROCK
AND BECOMES---



--- THE SWORD, ENEMY OF ALL
EVIL DOERS, RELENTLESS FIGHT-
ER FOR JUSTICE!



WITH HIS SPEED, WHICH
IS MANY TIMES THAT
OF TEN MEN, THE
SWORD RACES TOWARD
THE BLAZING AIRPLANE
PLANT!



IT'S NO USE, WE
CAN'T STOP IT!

LOOK!
IT'S THE SWORD!



THE SWORD HACKS HIS WAY
THROUGH THE RUSHING FIRE CUTTING
THROUGH STEEL AND STONE AS IF IT
WERE BUTTER!



THIS WILL PREVENT THE
FIRE FROM SPREADING!



THAT DOES IT! THAT BRINGS IT UNDER CONTROL! NICE WORK, LANCE.



GEE, THE SWORD! AND HE KNOWS ME!

MY FATHER! HE DIED! HE WAS KILLED! THE NAZI SABOTEURS KILLED HIM! I'LL GET EVEN!



EASY, LANCE. I'LL HELP YOU GET YOUR REVENGE.

WHERE'S MR. LAKE? YEAH WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIS BODY!



HE DISAPPEARED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIRE!

I'LL FIND MR. LAKE AND I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS SABOTAGE!

I'VE GOT TO! IT'S MY FATHER WHO'S MISSING



THE SWORD RACES BACK TO HIS HIDING PLACE AND REPLACES EXCALIBUR! ONCE MORE THE MIGHTY FIGHTER FOR JUSTICE BECOMES THE PUNY BOY ARTHUR LAKE.



LANCE/WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU YELLOW BELLY! WHERE DID YOU RUN TO?



I CAN'T EXPLAIN LANCE, BUT MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO SOME DAY. RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO AVENGE YOUR FATHER AND FIND MINE.



BEFORE DENIS JUMPED INTO THE FIRE HE YELLED 'HEIL HITLER! THAT MEANS HE WAS A SPY. WHEN I BUMPED INTO HIM EARLIER TODAY I SAW A LETTER HE WAS CARRYING. IT WAS ADDRESSED TO HIM AT 5666 WINDSOR STREET

WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!





QUIET!

SHH!



LOOK! A LIGHT COMING
UP FROM UNDER THE FLOOR!

SHH!



HAS LAKE SPOKEN
YET?

NO, MORGANA.
HE STILL REFUSES
TO ANSWER OUR
QUESTIONS!



CURSE THE OBSTINATE
FOOL! IF THE MESSERSCHMIDT
PLANE MAKERS KNEW THE
SECRET OF HIS WING FLAP,
OUR PLANES WOULD BE
INVINCIBLE--- TAKE ME TO
HIM!



COME ON, LANCE,
LET'S FOLLOW!



ALLRIGHT, LAKE. IF WE CAN'T
SEND YOUR SECRET TO
THE REICH, WE'LL SEND
YOU. UNCHAIN HIM!



THROW HIM INTO THE
FISHING BOAT! WE MUST
MAKE OUR RENDEZVOUS!

HOW ARE WE
GOING TO FOLLOW
THEM?

I DON'T
KNOW, YET!

THROW OFF THE TRAWLING NETS, IF THE COAST GUARD PICKS US UP WE'RE FISHING!

THAT'S FOR US. COME ON!



THERE'S AN OUTBOARD ON THE DINGHY. THERE SHOULD BE GASOLINE AROUND.



THERE'S THE U-BOAT, GET READY TO PUT LAKE ABOARD! DON'T START THE MOTOR - USE THE OARS!



HE WOULDN'T TALK, SO TAKE HIM TO GERMANY! YOU CAN TORTURE HIS PLANS FROM HIM THERE!



VERY GOOD, FRAULEIN MORGANA!

NOW WHAT? SWIM OVER TO THE SUB. YOUR JOB IS TO KEEP IT FROM SUBMERGING! I'LL GET THE COAST GUARD SOMEHOW!



GOOD THING I'VE GOT THIS WATERPROOF MATCHBOX. NOW ME FOR THE DINGHY!



I HOPE THIS KNIFE IS HEAVY ENOUGH!



IF THIS WORKS WHEN WE GO UNDER, I'M SAFE ENOUGH FOR THE TIME BEING. IF IT DOESN'T IT'S CURTAINS!

MEANWHILE THIS OUGHT MAKE A PRETTY GOOD FLARE!

WELL, HERE GOES!



WHAT THE...!

NICE WORK, ARTHUR! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO BAT!



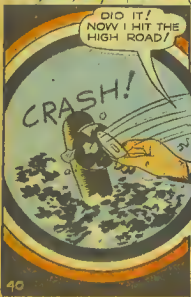
DID IT!
NOW I HIT THE
HIGH ROAD!

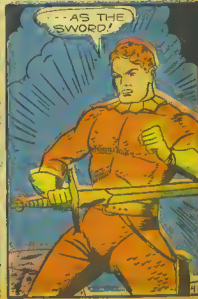
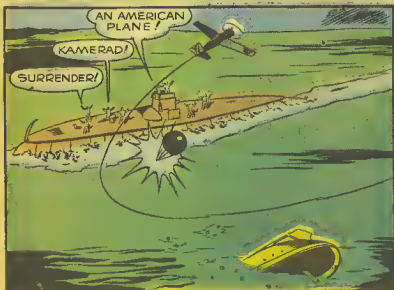
THE PERISCOPE IS
BROKEN! SURFACE
SUBMARINE!

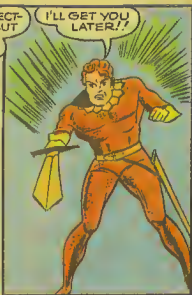
AT A NEARBY COAST GUARD
STATION

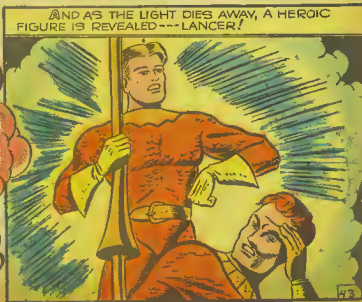
LOOK!

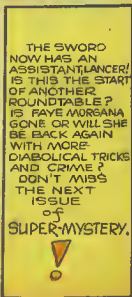
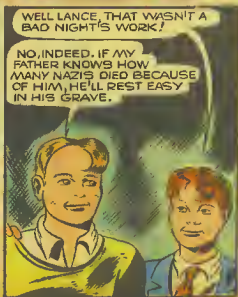
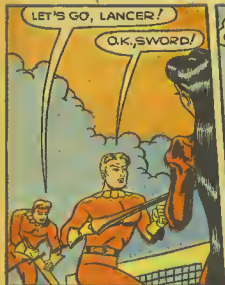
TROUBLE! GET A
PLANE OUT THERE,
QUICK!



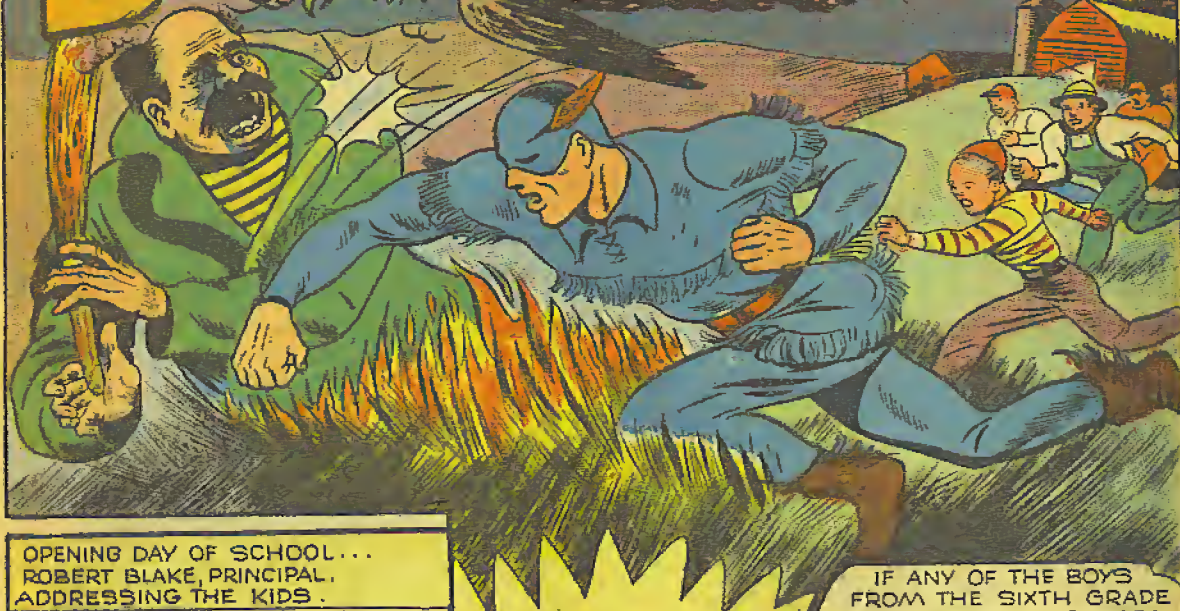








BUCKSKIN



OPENING DAY OF SCHOOL...
ROBERT BLAKE, PRINCIPAL,
ADDRESSING THE KIDS.

DUE TO THE WAR'S
DRAIN ON MAN-
POWER, THE FARMS
IN THIS SECTION
OF THE STATE,
ARE SHORT
HANDED.

STARVATION AND GRIM
DAYS OF COLD AND HUN-
GER FACE AMERICA AS
THE UNKNOWN FIRE-BUG
STRIKES AT THE NATIONS
FOOD SUPPLY. CAN EVEN
THE MIGHTY BUCKSKIN
STOP THIS MURDERING
ARSONIST, OR WILL HE
TOO, AND ALL THE LADS
OF HIS LIBERTY CLUB
FALL BEFORE THE UNSEEN
BLOWS OF THIS FOUL
KILLER?

IF ANY OF THE BOYS
FROM THE SIXTH GRADE
AND UP WOULD CARE TO
HELP WITH THE HARVESTING
THEY WILL BE EXCUSED
FROM SCHOOL AND
GIVEN FULL
CREDIT.

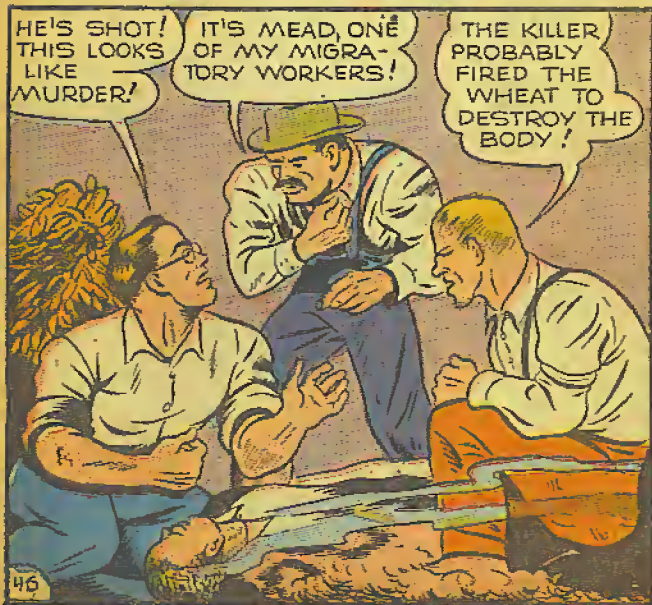
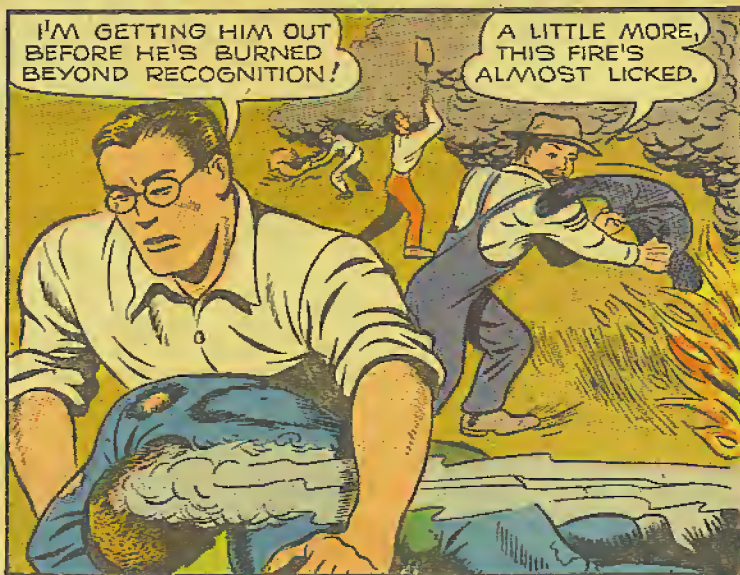
WE'RE THE LIBERTY
CLUB, MR. BLAKE.
WE'D LIKE TO
HELP THE
FARMERS!

THAT'S FINE,
BOYS. I'M GOING
TO HELP THEM
MYSELF, YOU
KNOW!

GEE,
MR. BLAKE,
THAT'S
SWELL!



NEXT DAY, THE SCHOOL BOYS ARE DISTRIBUTED
AMONG THE FARMERS IN THE SECTION AND THEY
GO TO WORK BRINGING IN THE WHEAT----





"DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!"

"HE MUST BE THE FIRE-BUG!"



"WHOA UP MISTER!"

"NICE TACKLING, BOYS!"



"SO, CLEM McCALL, YOUR FATHER WANTS MY LAND SO BAD THAT HE'S SENDING YOU TO BURN OUT MY CROPS!"

"THAT'S A LIE, BOSWELL!"



"THEN WHY WERE YOU SNEAKING AWAY FROM HERE?"

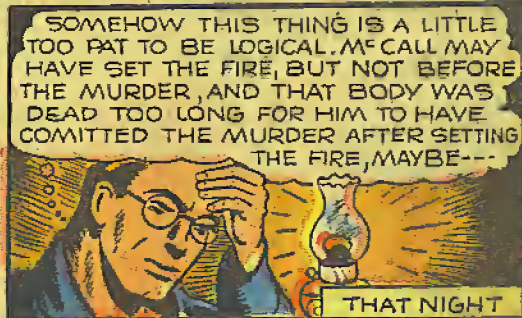
"BECAUSE I KNEW IF I WAS SEEN I'D BE ACCUSED OF THIS! HE PUTTING THE TORCH TO THE WHEAT!"



"AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING ON MY LAND IN THE FIRST PLACE?"

"I WAS---ER--- I CAN'T SAY!"

"LET'S TURN HIM OVER TO THE SHERIFF. HE'S THE FIRE-BUG ALLRIGHT!"



"SOMEHOW THIS THING IS A LITTLE TOO FAT TO BE LOGICAL. McCALL MAY HAVE SET THE FIRE, BUT NOT BEFORE THE MURDER, AND THAT BODY WAS DEAD TOO LONG FOR HIM TO HAVE COMMITTED THE MURDER AFTER SETTING THE FIRE, MAYBE---

THAT NIGHT



"BUCKSKIN OUGHT TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS."

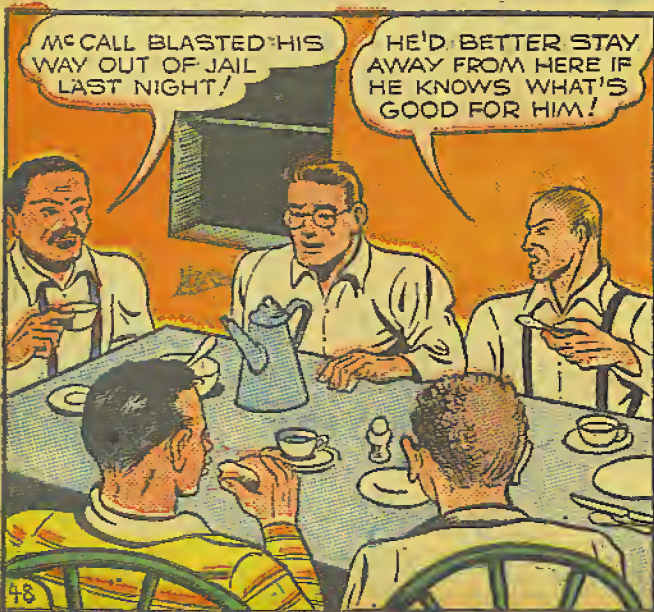
ROBERT BLAKE SHEDS HIS OUTER GARMENTS AND BECOMES THE FEARLESS BUCKSKIN. ACCOMPANIED BY HIS AMERICAN EAGLE, TALON, HE HEADS FOR THE TOWN JAIL!

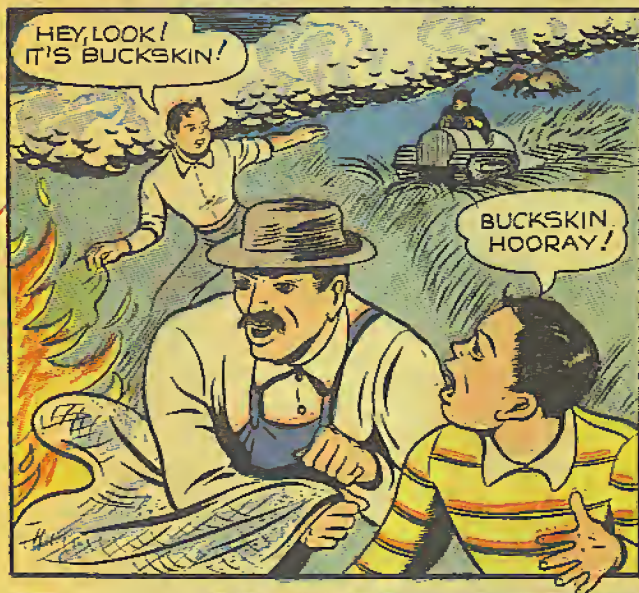


"I'M NONE TOO SOON! AN EXPLOSION AT THE JAIL!"



"JAIL BREAK! THAT'S McCALL AND ONE OF THE HARVEST HANDS!"





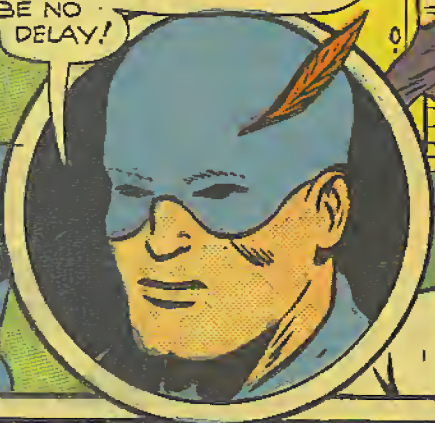
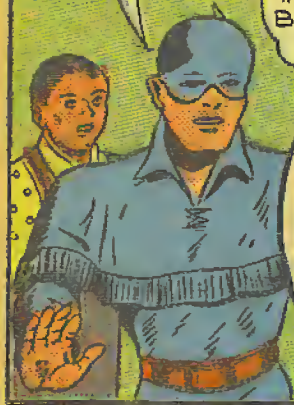
WAIT A MINUTE, I DON'T THINK M^{RS} CALL'S YOUR FIREBUG!

GET ON THE PHONE, BOSWELL. CALL EVERY FARM WITHIN THE SQUARE MILE. GET EVERY MAN AND WOMAN TO COME IMMEDIATELY! THERE MUST BE NO DELAY!

THE PHONE'S OUT OF ORDER! THE WIRE'S CUT!

I'M THIRSTY. I'M GOING FOR A DRINK!

NO YOU DON'T KARTER! STAY HERE WITH THE REST OF THE MEN!



HERE, TALON! SHOW THIS NOTE TO THE LIBERTY CLUB LADS, TO ALL OF THEM, AND FAST!

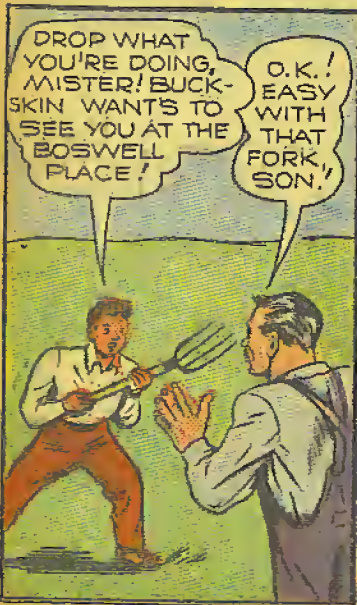


HEY! IT'S TALON, BUCKSKIN'S EAGLE!



BUCKSKIN WANT'S US

LET'S GO!



DROP WHAT YOU'RE DOING, MISTER! BUCKSKIN WANT'S TO SEE YOU AT THE BOSWELL PLACE!

O.K.! EASY WITH THAT FORK, SON!



NICE WORK, LIBERTY CLUBBERS!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THIS?

KEEP MOVING! NO STOPS!

I'M STILL THIRSTY!

THE FIRES WERE SET BY PAPER INCENDIARIES TREATED WITH SULPHUR. THEY WERE WET AND SPRINKLED IN THE WHEAT BY SOMEONE. WHEN THE SUN CAME UP, THEY DRIED AND STARTED TO BURN. THE FIRE BUG IS AMONG US, AND PROBABLY HASN'T

HAD A CHANCE TO DISPOSE OF THE REST OF THEM.

NOW STANDING IN THE SUN, THOSE INCENDIARIES WILL DRY IN HIS POCKETS. WATCH YOUR NEIGHBOR, THE ONE WHO BURSTS INTO FLAME--- IS THE FIREBUG!

LET ME OUT OF HERE! LOOK! GRAB HIM!

THE FIRE BUG WAS A SABOTEUR SENT TO DESTROY AMERICAN CROPS. MEAD, THE MURDER VICTIM WAS A G-MAN. HIS REAL NAME WAS KARTER. HE WAS ON THE TRAIL OF THE FIRE BUG. THE FIRE BUG KILLED HIM, STOLE HIS PAPERS AND TRIED TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE OF HIS CRIME BY DESTROYING THE BODY!

THE FIRE BUG SAW A CHANCE TO SHIFT HIS CRIME ON MCCALL. SO TELLING THE BOY IN JAIL HE WAS A G-MAN, HE CONVINCED HIM TO BREAK OUT, AND PLANTED HIM NEAR THE SCENE OF THE NEXT CRIME, WHICH WAS MADE EASIER WHEN THE FARMERS RELAXED THEIR VIGILANCE!

A FEW DAYS LATER BLAKE AND THE BOYS RETURN TO THE CITY.

YES SIRE, MR. BLAKE, TOO BAD YOU AREN'T A PAL OF BUCKSKIN'S TOO, THEN YOU COULD HAVE BEEN IN ON THE EXITEMENT!

YER, TOO BAD!

CLEM MCCALL IS SECRETLY MARRIED TO BOSWELL'S DAUGHTER. HIS FATHER AND BOSWELL ARE ENEMIES. MCCALL WAS AFRAID BOSWELL WOULD HAVE THE MARRIAGE ANULLED. THEREFORE, HE WOULDN'T ADMIT HE HAD BEEN AT THE BOSWELL FARM SECRETLY VISITING HIS WIFE!

BUCKSKIN SAYS, "IF YOU WANT TO DO YOUR PART TO HELP LICK THE AXIS, PUT YOUR SPARE MONEY INTO WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!"